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New York Representative, J. O. WILKES
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MONDAY, AUGUST 26, 1912.

Congress Dies Hard.

Congress is dying a slow death, but
had it died two months ago the country
would not have been any worse off, for
there was mostly dillydallying, delays
caused by the great National Convention,
and an attempt—repeated as it was
absurd—on the part of the Democrats
in the House to "get square" with the President. We should
not feel quite so disgusted with ourselves
if in Presidential years Congress
were to end its session in March.

To prolong the term means the fur-
nishing of an opportunity for the per-
version of legislative functions to per-
tisan uses. How full of mischief such
prolongation can be made to be has
been amply demonstrated this spring
and summer.

Tariff revision is a crying need, but
what has been accomplished? The bills
prepared by the Democrats of the House
were intended for campaign effect. The
majority knew that the President
would veto them. Duties are not low-
ered by this means. What is provided
solely is material for campaign
speeches, but the public business is not
advanced.

The Panama Canal bill was full of
politics. Instead of making regulations
for the use of the canal, it turns out
to be a subsidy enactment for the ben-
efit of the coastwise trade. There was
politics in the post-office appropriation
bill which will compel newspapers to
file with the Post-office Department
and to publish the names of their own-
ers or of the possessors of the shares
of their companies. This, by the way,
was adopted at the urgent request of
Mr. Bryan. It was for political rea-
sons that the executive and legislative
budget was loaded with "riders," trying
to abolish the Commerce Court and to
re-establish eventually the spoils sys-
tem in the civil service.

But where the "same old jackass" tow-
ered above all else was the refusal of
the Democrats to build the two battle-
ships asked for in the naval budget, de-
spite an overwhelming public opinion in
its favor. This was done "for the sake
of economy," though salaries of Con-
gressmen's clerks were raised and
scores of annual millions added to the
pension roll. The Democrats are pa-
triotic, indeed, glory be! They add to
the monetary reward given by a grate-
ful country to those who have risked
life and limb in defense of the
Union, but they decline to build ships
so much needed for the patrol and de-
fense of our Atlantic and Pacific
coasts, needed now more than ever,
when, with the completion of the Pan-
ama Canal, all great nations of the
world will have their weather eye open
on Central America, the Caribbean, and
the Pacific States! Bravo, well done.

As to the monetary question, it was
not expected that action would be taken
in a campaign year. The issue is too
far-reaching not to be thrashed out on
the stump; but again the Democrats
erred, because their candidate, instead
of taking the hint and the opportunity,
in his speech of acceptance "confessed
his ignorance of the subject!"

But to conclude. The President's
vetoes have spared us the harm which
Congress meant to perpetuate in the
civil service tenure rider, in the rider
abolishing the Commerce Court, and in
the "spite" aimed at Gen. Wood. We
are glad that Mr. Taft thus has es-
tablished a precedent, and we sincerely
trust that every Executive will be pre-
pared to veto appropriation bills with
"riders."

Stealthy Attack on Newspapers.

The post-office appropriation bill con-
tains a clause which its author—as he
believes—has directed against the news-
papers especially. It requires publica-
tion of the names of owners and edit-
ors of the papers, also that each ar-
ticle for which money has been ac-
cepted must be marked plainly "ad-
vertisement." The New York World,
commenting upon the clause, says that
"nothing in a business way is better
known than ownership and purpose of
newspapers, and that in most cases
there is neither attempt nor motive for
secrecy; that in the few instances
where concealment is sought it is use-
less, because no law can improve a con-
dition that exists of necessity."

This is sound logic and the author of
this alleged stab at the newspapers
has wasted his time and opportunity.

By its very nature journalism is ex-
posed to merciless publicity. Every
page of a newspaper reveals the motive
of the owners. They may be good or
bad, but they cannot be hidden from
the readers and the public.

Muck-rakers, politicians, and lec-
turers often advance the idea that news-
paper articles of which they disap-
prove have been paid for. If such a
charge can be proved, all argument
ceases, of course! For, what any
"thought" newspaper may say on any
subject is of little or no value. But,
to be honest and fair, critics or skeptics
ought to admit that as a rule the news-
paper is the only enterprise that never
receives any direct emolument—or re-
ward—from the causes it upholds. So
far as these enterprises are concerned,
it actually works for nothing. Its re-
wards are the readers, the public's ap-
provals, its failure is disapproval.

But the World goes still a step
farther when it asks these pertinent
questions:

"How many muck-raking lecturers
and politicians work without stated
pay? How many professional reform-
ers turn their backs upon the cashier?
How many of our best and truest
clergymen, teachers, and advocates
serve without compensation?"

Well put, indeed! And on the other
hand, the newspaper is the most open,
and as far as its revenues are con-
cerned, the simplest business. It has
nothing to sell but newspapers and the
space in them, which is occupied
by perfectly obvious advertisements.
Any one may buy a paper for a cent
or have a small advertisement inserted
for a few cents or a large one at rates
which are printed plainly in the paper
or furnished on application.

Newspapers, like other human en-
terprises, are liable to make mistakes.
They seek, but they do not always find,
the truth with the best intentions, and
despite earnest efforts. Their judge-
ments may be hasty or even wrong,
but never willfully so. Demagogues, all
those who talk "controlled" newspapers,
easily may be less courageous, less sin-
cere, even less honest than the papers
they attack. But the truth of the mat-
ter is that because most papers cannot
be bought, controlled, bullied, or bribed
that many of these "kickers" at-
tempt to destroy the influence of all
papers and to weaken their powers as
the defenders of the public rights.

If there is a dishonest newspaper it
is quickly branded as such. The public
is the best judge. It ought to be the
only one also to pronounce judgment
and mete out the punishment; not
muck-rakers or misguided, or selfish, or
sore, or ignorant legislators—with an
ax to grind.

Judge Parker Plays Roosevelt.

Judge Parker never is more interest-
ing than when discussing Mr. Roosevelt
and his ambition and exaggerated ego;
for he is an expert on Roosevelt and
Rooseveltism.

The judge, we know, has given long
and careful study to the subjects, and
hence he speaks as an authority. He
tells us that the issues of the cam-
paign as far as they had been presented
definitely were the tariff and the trusts.
Now, Mr. Roosevelt has had seven
years and a half in which to reduce the
tariff, but never made a move in that
direction. When he became President
there were 149 trusts, with a combined
capitalization of \$4,000,000,000. When he
left the White House there were 1,000
trusts with a capitalization of \$12,000,000,000.
Judge Parker cannot be made
to believe that on this issue Mr. Roose-
velt's attitude will be different should
he manage to get into power again.

But, worse still, Mr. Roosevelt insists
that the anti-trust law is useless. This
being the case, we may fairly assume
that he has no intention of enforcing it.
The fact is, he has no intention of
"curbing" the trusts, but only to "reg-
ulate" them. This is exactly what
Perkins, Gary, and the other trust mag-
nates are after. These men are quite
willing to take their chances of run-
ning the government as soon as it is
established by the people that it is
right for them to be "regulated." Judge
Parker adds:

Whatever else the people of the
United States may expect from Col.
Roosevelt, if he should be made Pres-
ident again, make no mistake about it,
he will never lift his finger in the fu-
ture, any more than he has in the past,
to curb the trusts.

Discussing the Harriman incident
and the license which the Khaki-Jus-
tician gave to the Steel Trust to ab-
sorb its great rival, the Tennessee Coal
and Iron Company, the judge made it
clear that there is no reason to look
for relief from our present difficulties to
the third term.

There will be no need for strenuous
words by those who doubt Perrosse as-
sertions. "Dotes-terous" will do.

Bill Mooser's hearing of "Bunny
Jim's" remark that the third party is
doomed to oblivion, have retailed with
"You're another!"

The Illinois citizen who left \$2,000 in
his will to build good roads ought to
walk the "golden" streets.

The cruiser whose name was porten-
tized to give it to the new battleship just
now authorized by Congress will have
to be content with a lesser name. The
suggestion to name the latest threat-
enough the United States lacked the
"pull" to carry out the plan.

The fact that Muni Hadd, former
Sultan of Morocco, has distributed 5,000
francs in tips on his first day at Mar-
seilles has impressed French hotel men
with the idea that he is an American
in disguise.

The three Presidential candidates this
year are all conspicuously identified with
as many colleges—three of the greatest
in the land.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

A REAL ENGAGEMENT.

Some damask journey to the shore
Bore to the mountains go.
Down, like a thousand miles or more
And never catch a bear.

Our blond typewriter saved her pet.
Her typewriter was no loss.
She stayed at home and not heredit
Affianced to the boss.

Uncle Pennywise says:
The busy bee can always spare a little
time to sting you.

The Usual Start.
"Doctor, I want to become so I can
raise great weights. Can you get me that
way?"

"Guess so; but your physique is rather
slight at present."

"I know it. I thought maybe I
could raise a little at first, and work
up."

"Yes; we'll have to go at it gradually,
take a long course of treatment."

"All right, doctor. What shall I raise to
start with?"

"Better raise \$50, I guess."

August 26 in History.
August 26, 1550—Little Henry VIII has
his first pair of suspenders.

August 26, 1874—Bowling and Dr. John-
son take an outing; drink small beer and
play kitties.

The Newport Whirl.
"A lady wearing one black stocking and
one white stocking created the latest stir
at Newport. What do you think of that?"

"Fine business. I suppose some gen-
tleman exults will appear next wear-
ing a boot on one foot and a shoe on the
other."

Blue Jeans.
The candidate now slyly laughs.
Puts his silk hat away.
And blossoms out in photographs
Beside a load of hay.

Plenty of Material.
"What are you puzzling about?"
"I'm writing a sketch for vaudeville
on the current political situation."

"Well, you ought to have plenty of good
stuff to put in."

"That isn't what puzzles me. I've got
so much stuff I don't know what to leave out."

Social Amenities.
"Husband, I feel that we ought to give
the people next door a dinner or some-
thing."

"Why not? They have never done any-
thing for us in a social way."

"Yes, they have. I learn that they
fed our cat while we were away."

The Safer Way.
"I've long wanted to meet that avia-
tor."

"Introduce me now. After his flight
maybe—"

"I understand. Come right along."

Evening Clothes in Europe.

Men's Dress in London Hotels and
Theaters.

From the National Art Journal.

Naturally a comfortable traveling coat
or wrap will be useful on the promenade
deck of the ocean liner. Equally natu-
rally full dress evening clothes should be
recommended for wear at the dinner
table and afterward, as well on the boat
as at the hotel or place of evening en-
tertainment.

In London evening dress is compulsory
in the grand dining-rooms at the best
of the big hotels, although private din-
ers are served in the smaller rooms
without this ordinance being enforced.

At the theater or the opera, evening
dress is expected, and generally speak-
ing, isolated upon in the private boxes,
orchestra stalls, and first circle.

In such places of art fresco entertain-
ment at Earl's Court and the White City
is somewhat mixed crowd is usually pres-
ent; but after the dinner hour the great
majority of the best people wear even-
ing clothes, the tuxedo and the swell-
tail finding equal favor.

On Sunday, evening dress is seldom
worn, except in Bohemian circles, owing
probably to the general Sabbath cus-
tom of serving dinner in the middle of
the day.

On the Continent, especially in France
and Belgium, formal dress, which is the
same thing as evening dress with us, is
donned at every conceivable opportunity.
No matter whether it is morning, noon,
or night, or whether christening, birth-
day, marriage or funeral, the event is
made the occasion for bringing out the
cherished wardrobe.

What is happens sometimes it does,
that an invited guest or other partici-
pant in the proceedings is not the posses-
sor of the necessary garment of distinc-
tion, a frock coat is often made to
order, the purpose of the dress coat be-
ing taken to an amenable tailor, who
temporarily adapts the skirts to the re-
quired shape, remodeling them to their
original form a day or so after use.

PERTINENT AND IMPERTINENT.

From the Boston Globe.

The grandsons of Frank Work,
who inherited £700,000 each upon the con-
dition of their taking their grandfath-
er's name, will probably not go beyond
that.

From the Detroit Journal.

Detroit's present "outpour" is about one
tenth a day.

From the New York Evening Sun.

It is a simple question of a common
sense precaution—of insurance against
disaster. Neither politics nor a sin-
cere desire for a permanent peace to
come in the future should blind any
one to our present duty. The navy
must come first.

From the Florida Times-Union.

Mr. Sherman was prepared for his
nomination this time, but it's a safe
bet that he was surprised the first
time he heard he had been nominated
for Vice President.

From the St. Paul Dispatch.

A Harvard professor has manufac-
tured "hot ice." As a chemical curi-
osity it is interesting, but unless it
has value for in winter sleighs it
may be without material worth.

From the St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Former Gov. Van Sant says that the
value of farm products this year will
be \$10,000,000,000. Every time any one
takes a look at the crops the farmers'
returns are shown up an extra billion.
It is apparent that the farmer is ex-
pecting to have enough, anyway.

From the Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

What, this country needs now is a
national primary straw vote on all
the issues, so that the candidates may
consult the voters and decide what
they have always been in favor of.

From the New York Sun.

Bill moose heads have gone up in
price. The word has been passed among
the taxidermists that there will be an
unprecedented demand for mounted
heads. In fact there are but few heads
in the market at any price.

From the Philadelphia Times.

A bumper boomers crop is promised
for this year. Maybe that'll help the
political campaign in November.

Gossip of the Doings in European Court Circles

(Continued from Our Gossip Column.)

Ever since he accepted the throne the
German Kaiser has been writing his
memoirs, devoting when at home half an
hour each day to the task of putting
down his experiences. Emperor William
has decided that these memoirs are not
to appear in print until ten years after
his death, and he adds that should he
ever become dissatisfied with his work
he will throw the entire manuscript into
the fire (which, for one, doubts), as he
likes publicity too well. Besides he has
declared often that he is determined that
his detractors should not see the reign
and his personal acts and policies in a
poor or unfairly falsified light before
posterity.

Prince Egon zu Fürstentum, one of
his intimate friends and who in Ger-
many is called a "Doubtful" what has
seen some of the pages of the diary,
speaks of the great candor with which
he writes of his own ministers and
those of other sovereigns, of his rela-
tives, and of his allies.

It is understood that the manuscript
discovered his great affection for the Em-
press, though a few tender reproaches,
but without bitterness, are interwoven
with the praise. Among the most in-
teresting chapters, it is said, are those
in which the Kaiser discusses his late
uncle, Edward VII of England, his ele-
gance of manner, his tact, and his per-
fect way of dressing. It is a well-known
fact that the Kaiser brought up in the
English method of wearing the sol-
dier's uniform, which affords individ-
uals into the appearance of a walking
ramrod, has never been able to dress
with the refinement of his British rela-
tive. In fact, being so used to the hel-
met, especially the cuirassier "pickel-
haube," surrounded by the Prussian
spread eagle, the Kaiser never could
wear a civilian's hat with the grace of
King Edward.

More often than not it is Irish wit that
scores in the British House of Commons,
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bate both Conservatives and Liberals
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from across the floor came the answer,
like a flash of lightning, "Not since his
grave was quarried in Phoenix Park."

This retort is worthy to rank with
Col. Sanderson's answer to a demand for
his reasons against home rule. "There
are," answered the gallant colonel,
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Against this one might set the retort
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in the house. "Because," exclaimed
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Appropos of the great Irish question
one might recall the retort to a speaker
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"How would you retaliate?" the speak-
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a dramatic pause, answered his own
question thus: "I'll tell you. The land-
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"Well, may they never be let out,
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It was the irrepressible "Tim" Healy
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"Would the honorable member kindly
inform the house how many asses he
has sent to South Africa?"

Mention of asses reminds one of the
oratory of the late Mr. Chamberlain, who
in order to have done to posterity
the honorable member, came the lightning retort,
"Batter me too much in claiming me
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And then, there was the occasion when
a scion of a noble house, defending his
order, asked, "Is it not right, that in
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"By the same rule," chimed in the late
Mr. Labouchere, "if a man is hanged
for his misdeeds, all his posterity should
be hanged too."

At election time the strenuousness of
political strife is enlivened by apt retorts
from the crowd and the platform. The
heckler, of course, is much in evidence.
Sometimes he scores, but usually the can-
didate comes off best in the bandy of
words. Mr. Winston Churchill, during
the first election he fought, was asked
by one of the crowd, who intended to
ridicule Mr. Churchill's youthful appear-
ance, "Does your mother know you're
out?" To which the future cabinet min-
ister retorted, "Yes, and by Thursday she
will know I'm in."

The Hon. Nell Primrose when running
for Walsack in Cambridgeshire was
heckled at a meeting by some one who

reminded him that he was supporting
Lloyd-George's budget, which his father,
Lord Rosebery, opposed. The candidate
asked whether this action on the part
of his father did not amount to
betraying the belt. "Nonsense," said
Mr. Primrose, "but when one's father
does hit one, it generally is below the
belt."

When a leading member of the Irish
bar was candidate and during an im-
portant speech upon the woes of his na-
tive land, sought to impress his audi-
ence still further by squeezing out a
few tears, which trickled over his cheeks.
But the sublime was turned to the
ridiculous when one of the gallery re-
marked, "Shure, bhoys, there's a fine
field for hydraulics." This was as dis-
concerting as the reply made to Sir
Richard Temple, who on one occasion
returned from his duties in India to
contest a seat. In the course of a speech
he remarked that he had traveled 8,000
miles and surrendered £5,000 "for the priv-
ilege of representing this great consti-
tuency," and the audience was impressed
until a remark, in loud voice, came from
the crowd, "Och, what a fool!"

The House of Commons is never so
amused as when a member is betrayed
into mixed metaphor. Sometime ago Mr.
Balfour, that polished, silver-tongued,
logical orator, and an empty theorist
of unsympathetic auditors. Sir William
Hart Dyke was heard to say, "Mr.
Lowther (the speaker), had caught a big
fish in his net and went to the top of
the tree for it." But all this was not
quite as bad as the warning uttered by
a Peer in the House of Lords that "the
constitutional rights of the people were
being trampled upon by the mailed hand
of authority."

FLANKER.

GIRL SUFFRAGETTE
IS WILSON BOOSTER

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